Salisaw bunch and oh different ones up in the old part of the Cherokee country that he was related to. But he was kind one of them all. Now I know at one time they said they wasn't but just a few houses between Briartown and Webber Falls.

(Well.)

There wasn't too many back the other way going to Muskogee. Now they used to when they'd go to Muskogee horseback or in a buggy, well they'd stop at Warner at the old Campbell Russell place, you know, and stay all night in Campbell Russell's barn. He was at one time corporation commissioner, you know.

(Yeah.)

That used to be the stopping place. They'd stop there, and then they'd make it on into Muskogee to the wagon yard and then back.

MANY CHANCES IN THE COUNTRY SINCE 1924

My dad told me that he's hunted over in Webber Fall's bottom where it wasn't nothing, but a swamp.

(Well)

(Well--)

Used to up there to kill ducks. /

(If he could see this country now, he would shake his head at us now.) When he died in-he died in 1924, my father. Yeah.

(Well, even in this time its been '24.)

There's been a lot of changes

(There's been a lot of changes. He'd proabably shake his head at us too.) Yeah, well what about some of them old Indians back there before even the automobile day. What if they would see it? See these jetliners and what not.

IN EARLY DATS, FATHER CARRIED MESSAGES ON FOOT

What about my father carrying a message afoot.